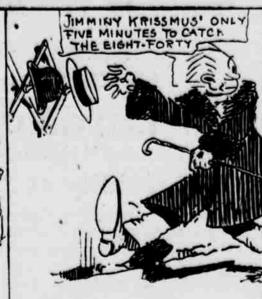
### By C. M. Payne "S'Matter, Pop?"







It Can't Be Done - ( Common 1915, by the Prose Political of )







The Jerr MRS. JARR PLANS SELF-DENIAL-FOR MR. JARR. back, after I get things streightened out I'll have

some little time to myself, and maybe I'll get a chance to do some Christmas hopping!"
Mr. Jarr said nothing in reply. He smoking!"

chind the sofa. In fact, the first thing Mrs. Rangle does—yes, or Clara Mud-marked Mr. Jarr gloomily. "You used ridge-Smith, for that matter, when they to pull that line about the aroms of a call—is to pretend to drop something and stop over and look under the furniture never kicked about the ashes then."

"Oh, that was different!" said Mrs. and say how untidy my house is, with Jarr lightly. "You did smoke fine clears

"I should have a vacuum cleaner, any- "I could afford it then," replied Mr. Mrs. Hangle says? She hasn't any girl, have the greater luxury of home, sweet and, as she does her own sweeping and | home then ! dustins, she knows whether it's done "Well, I'm glad to hear you acknowl-well or not! And as for Clara Mud-ridge-Smith, with servants to wait on smoke in the house, if you'll be careher, hand and foot, what right has she ful. And that reminds me, I need extra to criticise a friend who has two chil- money to buy Christmas gifts. I'm go-

repeated Mrs. Jarr. 'Well, please try ting them until Chritmas, so they will to help us keep the house in order. I be holiday gifts and necessities they had ion't see what you want to smoke in to have at the same time." the house for, anyway. It's a waste-ful and extravagant habit, except, of asked Mr. Jarr. course, it is a good thing at Christmas "Aren't they lucky to get clothes" time, because one never knows what to asked Mrs. Jarr. "A square deal, inget for a man as a present except doed? How about a square deal for ME?

grateful when I buy them for you, and trimmed with genuine seal, Clara Mud-if it wasn't that they put up Christmas ridge-Smith has? She got it early in the eigars in beautiful boxes that one can always use afterward for buttons or odds and ends. I'd get discouraged and never, never get you any cigars for "Her husband doesn't amoke in the

Mrs. Jarr in a hurt tone. "I get you a to deny oneself what one wants for brass smoking set to keep the house them." idy, and you upset it and break it to "Not what ONE wants," said Mr. bits the first day, and then sheer at Jarr, "but TWO. What I want, I don't me. I won't get you any smoking set again. You may depend on that Nor "Why, of course" said Mrs. Jarr, will I get you any cigars, either, no "Neither do I"

cheap they are! I want you to stop

"The only way for me to do that is the on.

"And now that Gertrude 18 back," she Furrier's Delights you got me last year." said, "I want you to be a little considerate of the girl. Please don't throw mise? I'll not smoke in the house any wour things around, and PLEASE stop more. I'll smoke at Gus's."

"You told me to stop dropping them in front of the sofa." grumbled Mr. Jarr. "Well, I didn't mean you to drop them etgar."

"Married men don't smoke 'em," rethose days."

dren and only one girl" ing to get the children clothes this "I'm sure I don't know," murmured Christman—that's a sensible gift always. Position of the series of the

elgara, and they are always satisfied Wouldn't I be giad to get come nice new clothes for Christmas? Have you seen utiful boxes that one can season, so she would have the novelty

"Promise me that, my beloved one." Jarr. "She has no children to buy cried Mr. Jarr. "Promise me you will NOT buy me cigars, nor a cute smok-dany herself. Yes, she's a lucky wom-

ing jacket, that needs a hand organ to make it look natural. And promise me you will NOT buy me a hammered brass smoking set!"

"That's the thanks I get!" replied christmas at all, unless one has children thanks a part of the christmas at all, unless one has children to the christmas at all, unless one has children to the christmas at all, unless one has children to the christmas at all, unless one has children to the christmas at all, unless one has children to the christmas at all, unless one has children to the christmas at all, unless one has children to the christmas at all, unless one has children to the christmas at all, unless one has children to the christmas at all the christmas at a

rated when the other same rank was proofed. Wall, sister, it is about time to get dister ready, now. What do you think you want for dimer? Sister thought laboriously for a few seconds, then made known her choice.

"I tidek I abouted like some ranged peas." she

answered, smiling as if the taste pleased her.
A look and tone of fatigue came from th

"Cunned pear" she said, with an effort, "Oh

ran't you tidux of something else!"

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# The Day's Good Stories

#### High Flying.

J. T.E.S. VEDRINES, aviator, complained in taclogue of America's indifference to arisation. The expense, periode, has something to the with it, for said. "Fixing in America does, rodge i, come bigh. I know a young Philadelolect, come high. I know a young Philadel-drian who recently mastered the monoplane, via his mechanician he was fixing to Atlantic titly, while something went wrong near Tuckshoe and they come down in a mosquito infected field. The mechanical cent to a hardware store to 'A holt like that!" said the hardware man,

examining the mechanician's broken sample, 'Well, I guess I can give son a bult like that for a quarter, Then suddenly he franced. 'Hold on, thought.' Nowice an automobilist, sin't you' in

that case it'll cost you \$3,60." But a rawboned lad lon'ing in the shop gave a found laugh and said : " He ain't so sotomolatiet. He a firing machine man."

'An that case, stranger,' said the dealer of, the tell out out you \$8, ast and "Wallington Star."

#### New Use for the Hyphen.

TEACHER in a lower grade was instruct-Among the examples given by the chit Among the classes of the class bither in 'sird-cape.' "
the for the bild to sit on," was the starting is mader. - Considers.

#### Laziest Housekeeper.

O it on the East side there are two aisters, save the Kanses City Star, both in the first and forty class, who live slowe and to bight becardering in the same rooms where they carry on their dreumaking trade. They are income for their inch of speed and energy. One erening about 6 o'dook a gustomer was being

HOW ABOUT CHA PECK?

HOT A CHANCE!

MY WIFE TO A

SHOW TONIGHT!

THE BOYS ARE GIVING A

SOME RARE BIRDS ARE

GONNA DANCE -EH?

DIAG TONIGHT - EATS AN





→ By "Vic."

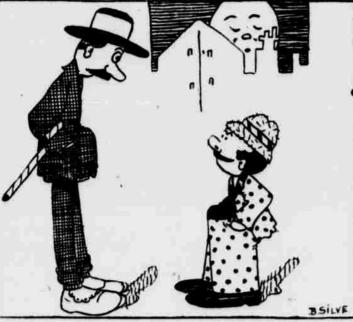






# Just for the Fun of It

By B. Silve



"My wife is troubled with shortness of breath." "If you happen to get a divorce let me know."

GRAPE FRUIT SALAD



"What do you mean by coming home at this hour?" "Couldn't find another place that was open!"

# The Coming of the Law

"THE TWO-GUN MAN'S" Greatest Novel By Charles Alden Seltzer

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.
Kent Hollis, a newspaper man, goes West to Dro Bottom to take charge of his dead fathers newspaper and the Circle Bar. There she would have Mrs. Norton for a companion, and she might ride each day to the cable. He was certain braded to a body named Immany. Hollis hashes Diminave for limiting Nellis Hasheson, a perity girl abolities on a markey statch with her bottler Ed., a young man adject to fits of saids. Hollis and Jodge Granes, the last a district men care for the cattle. He summed her from interests of the association. Hollis takes to be interested of the secondary of the second

CHAPTER XVII.

The Rustler.

There had been one interesting development in Dry Bottom during the day. All day the town had swarmed with ranch owners who had come in the court house to flat their cattle for taxler inclination he would have taken the Coyote. Shortly after noon Ben Allen had dropped into the Kicker office with the news that every owner in the county house to the Hazelton cabin. But he succeeded in forcing himself to go the other way. Togging that Nelle and her brother might wish to be since to consider the great good fortune that had come upon lave to comply with the law. Allen remarked with a smile that there was

pinion on that.

opinion on that.

She fled from him without answering and a little later he heard her singing as she prepared breakfast. After the meal Ed made a short trip out into the basin to hook after his cattle and then returned to the cabin. Sitting on the porch, he and Nellio devoted several hours to a grave discussion of the situation. They discovered that it had a serious side.

White sunlight.

A few miles farther on they came upon one of the punchers from the Circle Y with a calf thrown over the sade in the was driving several gaunt, drooping sattle toward the Rabburger of the calf bellowed piteously at sight of Hollis and Potter. The puncher halled them.

"You're Hollis, of the Circle Bar, ain't you're he said when the latter had

HAVE TO CATTH A TRAIN

been the recipient.

inem.

And so they did, though had Hollis appeared to them this morning as they at upon the porch he would have been assured of a royal welcome. Indeed, during the early morning hours Nelle had cast many furtive, expectant glances down the Coyute trail. When so clock came and Hollis did not appear the gave him up.

The dawn found her kneeling beside her brother's bed.

"Ed," she said, leaning over him, waking him, her eves alight with joy; "Faj, he says you can be cored."

He struggled and sat up rubbing his.

The water had nothed have Allen remarked with a smile that there was "plenty of time." He had had much experience with men of the Dunleavy type.

Forter and Hollis exchanged a few words during the ride to the Circle Bar. The heat—the eternal, scorching, blighting heat—still continued; the dust had become an almost unbegrable irritation. During the trip to the tanch the two men came upon an arroy over which Hollis had passed to the Circle Bar. The heat—the eternal, scorching. Blighting heat—still continued; the dust had become an almost unbegrable irritation. During the trip to the tanch the two men came upon an arroy over which Hollis had passed to the Dunleavy type.

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Bar The heat—the eternal, scorching. Blighting heat—still continued; the dust had become an almost unbearable irritation. During the trip to the tanch the two men came upon an arroy over which Hollis had passed to any times. At a water hole where he had often watered his horse they came upon several dead steers stretched prone in the green slime.

He says you can be cored!"
He struggled and sat up rubbing his

"Gosh, sia!" he said in an awed voice.
"Then it's true! I was afraid I'd been cept a small stretch of damp carring the said in the start of the said. The said is the said in the said is the said there was nothing to tall of it except a small stretch of damp carring the said in the said. The storm were continued to said lanky creatures, their hides "Then its true: I was alraid id been dreaming."

"It is no dream," she returned ecstationally: "It is reality—beautiful reality Wasn't it simply great of him to take such an interest in us?"

"Its" grinned Ed. noting ner criment, their tongues lolling out, black and swollen, telling mutely of their long search for water and their son, happy face. "Well, melble he did it for us," he added subtly, "but I take it I've got a right to inve another opinion on that."

nation. They discovered that it had a serious side.

In the first place there was the dangerous nature of the operation. Here Ed laughed away his essele's fears by assuring her that he had an excellent constitution and that since the fall from the pony had not killed nim he was in no danger from the knife. If Nellie entertained any doubt of this she was in that she was not entirch reassured.

He swept away her hast objection to this forbidding feature when he lold her that he preferred taking the risk to fix a sente attack of his malady—such as he had experienced when he had attacked Hollis in Devil's Hollow.

There were many other things to be discussed—chiefly the care of the cattin and the cabin during his absence in Chicago ite would not listen to her suggestion to accompany him—he would build was still of the opinion that Dunlayey would not attempt to carry Dunlayey would not attempt to carry

Hollis was still of the opinion that Dunlayey would not attempt to carry out his threat. He amiled at the malevolent expression in the puncher's eyes.

Somenow," he said quietly, "I have always been able to distinguish between empty bases and determination. Duntavey has done some foolish things, and dubt, and is doing a foolish thing in the limit of the large transfer in a large but I don't anticipate. doubt, and is doing a foolish thing in derying the law, but I don't anticipate that he will do anything quite so task as to further antagonize the small

The puncher sat erect and laughed harshly. "You don't?" he inquired in an over-gentle, polite voice, "Mister Hollis," he added, as the latter looked quickly at him, "you ain't heard north in from the Circle Bar to-day, I recknow?"

Hollie's answer was negative. The Hollis's answer was begative. The Circle Y man's face grew suddenly serious. "You sin't? Well, then, that's the reason you're talkin' so. The last I heard from the Circle Bar was that Norton an' some of your men had captured one of Dunlavey's men-Greesy—rebrandin' some Circle Bar steers an' was gettin ready to string him up. I reckon mebbe you'd call that doin' somethin."

Hotils straightened. He had suddenly formoited the heat, the dust and the problem of water. (To Be Continued)



Mrs. Dawdle

SOUP SOME PLANKED SHAD ROAST DUCK

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AND A POT OF COFFEE.

By Ida Greeley-Smith

AND SOME MORE BUTTER PLEASE